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# Hey guys

Hey guys here is a comp for ya, I want you to help me re create the clan. If you wish to enter, enter your characters like this:

**Name:**
**Age:**
**Gender:**
**Looks:**
**Backstory:**

I can't wait to see what you guys create, until we meet again.

# Deathclan

Leader: barkstar- brown Tom with green eyes.

Deputy: foxfang- ginger Tom with blue eyes.

Warriors:
Tinyfang- black she-cat with one white paw and deep blue eyes.
Flamewing- ginger Tom with a white paw and yellow eyes.
Bloodhound- strange red coloured Tom with blood red eyes.
Brokenfang- White Tom with green eyes and a broken fang (get where he got his name from XD).
Fogwhisper- grey she-cat with green eyes.
Appleleaf- ginger she-cat with blue eyes.
Littlefang- White she-cat with green eyes.
Falconwing- brown she-cat with yellow eyes.

# Chapter 1

I padded about camp for a while, I couldn't get the sight of my mothers dead body all those moons ago from my head. My brother had said it was my fault I was even born, my father had died from green cough a while ago. I decided to go hunting for a while, I padded out of camp to at least think. I sighed as I padded through the forest, I caught the scents of prey. I stalked up on a mouse, I pounced and killed it with a swift bite. Rustling bushes made me look up, I saw Falconwing step out.
"I was just hunting that," she purred.
"Heh sorry," I said, I grabbed the mouse and headed back to camp.

**Hey guys I am really low on ideas so please please please comment some.**

# Chapter 2

I looked around, I was aware I was dreaming. I saw the stars around my shift, soon starclan cats were in front of me.
"Tinyfang we come with a prophecy," one of them said.
"A fire will rage through the forest and kill all in its path unless a tide of water can put it out," another said.
"What does this mean?" I asked.
"We cannot tell you," the last one said.
I woke up thinking, I wondered what the prophecy meant.